

BACKSTORY

by Japheth Gordon

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The living room is a complete mess: emptied drawers, overturned chairs, ripped sofa cushions, etc. LOGAN, alone and tense, wipes away tears when REESE enters.

LOGAN

Where have you been?

REESE

I was at Wesley's. What's up? What happened to the house?

LOGAN

They came and took dad! They tore up the whole house, they took all his stuff and we couldn't stop them!

REESE

Who?

LOGAN

The police. They had a warrant or something and they took dad away in handcuffs. Mom's down there trying to get him out.

REESE

And they left you here alone?

LOGAN

Aunt Mary's sleeping in the guest room.

REESE

What stuff?

LOGAN

What?

REESE

You said they took dad's stuff. What stuff?

LOGAN

All his work papers, bank stuff from the office, computer and phone... oh yeah, there was a bunch of guns in the tool shed.

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Like way more guns than I thought
he had. Did you know -

Reese, up on a stool, pulls down an old coffee can from a shelf.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
(re: coffee can)
What's that?

Reese opens it revealing a ROLL OF HUNDRED-DOLLAR BILLS inside.

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Oh shit! Are those hundreds?!

REESE
Listen... this is dad's emergency money. He told me that if the cops ever came, I should get this money to Uncle Mike and he'd know what to do.

LOGAN
What are you talking about? Dad runs a drywall company! Why would he need an emergency plan with all this money? And what's with all the guns?

REESE
Just come with me to Mike's.

LOGAN
No. I want to know what's going on.

REESE
I promised I wouldn't tell you.

Logan's face is determined. Reese doesn't know what to do.

REESE (CONT'D)
Dad wanted to protect you... he doesn't *just* run a drywall company.

Beat.

LOGAN
When they took him away, I was the only one trying to stop them. Dad and mom didn't say anything... meanwhile I'm screaming - "This is a mistake.

(MORE)

LOGAN (CONT'D)
You're arresting the wrong person.
My dad is a good guy!"

REESE
He is a good guy.

LOGAN
Whatever.

REESE
He is! You don't know anything
about his life. Neither of us do.
Whatever it is that he does or
doesn't do...is none of our
business, okay? He pays for our
school, our house, our clothes. Try
to remember that when you're
getting all judgmental.

Beat.

REESE (CONT'D)
You coming to Mike's or not?